

I am going
at your
order shortly
in a day or
two. Supper
there is no
great hurry.
Dear Abbie goes to
Lancaster County
to a sort of
Liberal society
there. Mrs. D.
says he preached
three weeks
ago and they
say he scared
the town, he
was so smart.

Friend
Brown

1875

Niles Oct. 11.

Yours letter giving the finale of
the Red Bluff matter came last night.
I regret exceedingly that you should have
had to pass through with it all, but feel
gratified that you have shown so much
f fortitude and discretion as I think you
have. Life will now subside (I suppose)
into the dull routine of a country school
and you will have a chance to ~~show~~ take
whether the thought of duty far duty
will be enough to keep you up to the
highest mark of what you are capable
of. The distance between you and the
keepers of that Irish pig pen is less than
that between Christ and human beings
infinitely less, Can you ~~see~~ ^{read} his
Spirit towards them? It seems very
evident that Providence sent you
there, whether for some wise purpose
of training for you, or that you might
exert some refining and elevating
influence upon them I do not know
probably both. You will no doubt
find some bright children, and perhaps
you may start them on an upward
course. After all there are not many
who can do great things so we will
take care to do the little.

Papa and I have been to the City this
week. Went down Wednesday, on the boat
met about Jannie going to Lubbock Miss.
meeting at Taylor St. Chh. Left Papa to go to
Orange and went with her. met about Jannie
there. Mrs. Blakely read report. Mrs. Brewer
Leonard etc there. After few minutes
adjourned to go up stairs to hear reports
from Chh's meeting over, Lubbock
ladies uncertain what to do. Last year
at O, they prepared lunch for City ladies
none prepared, meeting again in afternoon
but Jannie not able to go up the hill.
Studied without lunch. O. ladies slightly
disgusted. Afternoon went with Papa to the
Gorge. After meeting ^a Lundy came mended

to see Papa. Thought same relation,
Huselund's mother a Shiro. Name -
Ivan, lives in San L. O. County. Seem
quite well off, appear very well. Papa
talked with Mrs. Ivan, could not
make out much but concluded
they were same relation. Walked up
the hill to Dr. T. Not a good time
for doing it, result, went nowhere
next day but down to Lou's found
her in bed with headache. Lou
drew on bed with her and stayed
there till lunch time. Had a good
coggy chat. She expressed a great
deal of sympathy for you. Met
there a second cousin of Aunt June
Mrs. Tiffany daughter of Judge Allen
(who has been at the Islands) and
that Cousin of Aunt June's who was
insane. She is a very pleasant, interesting
lady used to wealth, had spent years
in Europe, has just Aunt June's
free and cordial way, is a great
talker and becomes enthusiastic
in a moment over what interests
her, and is interested in everything,
is ladylike and intelligent. Bigger
than Aunt June considerably.

After noon went ~~back~~ to Aunt June's
and spent the rest of the day. Mrs. Perkins
was there. Mrs. P. lives in Santa Cruz
comes Mrs. McCann (Pearl's mother)
well. I have discovered that Mrs. McC.
is the ~~many~~ mountain of the Burrel Bros.
Her Husband is a lawyer and he likes
liquor too well for his own good. She
(Mrs. P. says) is a good Christian woman
and smart. Friday morning Mrs. P. and
I went out shopping together. Took
our time, tramped round etc. She
I think quite enjoyed having me
with her as she had no need to mind
the economics in my presence. She
told her husband she was so glad

she had met and became acquainted
with me. She is intelligent (Mt. Holyoke)
decided, a little peculiar, of strong
likes and dislikes, dotes on Dickens
and Will Carleton's ballads, dislikes
Scott, likes flowers and country life
lives in a poor little house, which you
see she is trying to cover up with vines
is poor etc. Do you see there are things
enough in common, with differences
enough for spice. Asked me to come
and see her, told her we would
bring a tent and pitch beside
her (she lives on the sea shore). Shall
me in your vacation next summer?
Friday afternoon Aunt June, Mrs. Tipping
Cousin Sue, and myself went out to
Wadsworth. Saw the seals fed. Was very
funny. Big old fellow threw himself
up on the rocks for a piece of beef
in the most awkwardly agile manner
possible to conceive. Went into the
aquarium, where a young chap
volunteered his explanations much
to our delight till we discovered
some of his information was incorrect.
Found he meant to attack himself to
our party probably thinking as Cousin
Sue said that it was a pretty gentle
looking one. We cut him however,
Saw the plants and ferns and went
home. Evening, strangers feast.
Aunt June and Uncle went with us
Hall full of people, magnificent spread
of grapes and shed of apples some
pears, etc it was the Feast of Pomona
nothing else was offered. Great crowd
of people. Hardly any one I knew.
Saturday morning, went over to
Oakland, spent the day with Auntie.
Auntie in one of her low moods
partly Eddie, partly so much company
partly poor health. Mattie Noble, her
husband and baby still there, Jerry been

had been sick, not very however. Mattie's horse fell down with her. She escaped with a skinned knee. Uncle had been up to Cuck's Ranch to see Eddie. He thought he was doing all right but I thought from what he told about the way he spent his time that he acted very much as he did here. I do feel so sorry about Eddie I fear his life will be ruined. They talk of letting go down to San Diego to spend the winter with Hall, and I do not believe they will be willing he should ever study any more.

Uncle Sanford went to Uncle Doctor and asked him if he could not find a place for Eddie in a machine shop. Uncle told him Eddie was utterly unfit for such a place, that the work was extremely hard, and I guess they have given it up.

I saw Prof. Bellay a moment, he asked after you in an interested way, but as there was no chance to explain I simply said you were at Red Bluff. He said that used to be a nice little town when he knew it. There I have told you a long string and I don't know as you will care anything about it. Papa was greatly interested in your interview. He will write to you when he returns but he started to day for a trip up in Napa and Sonoma Counties in the interest of the Nursery. He gets that much good out of it at any rate, for he likes to travel and see the country. Charlie is pining for a chance to pummel Turley, and is generally in a state of indignation over your wrongs. I shall send Mrs. C. some plants when the right time comes. Let us know all about how you are situated in your school and boarding place. How long will you have to stay at the Irish place; how far is your boarding place from the school house? How far is your school from Cottonwood?